

Good Evening!

By BIDE DUDLEY

The heat of summer gets my goat
And makes my collar at my throat
Become as limp as string;
The perspiration oozes out,
E'en though I'm anything but stout.

And handkerchiefs I wring.
Uncomfortable, of course, am I,
And yet, you'll seldom hear me sigh;

I maintain melted cheer,
Because I know the summer heat
Has brought me watermelon sweet
And cantaloupes are here.

The winter has its buckwheat cakes,
Which, by the holy jumping snakes,
I eat when'er I can;

It also has its pumpkin pie,
For which I'd almost steal or lie—
A great dessert for man.

But while this may evoke surprise,
I'm happiest 'neath summer skies,
The hot days bring me joy,
For then this hungry human race
With watermelon feeds its face,
And cantaloupe—oh, boy!

OBSERVATIONS.

"Drives 2,085 Miles."—Newspaper headline. Some golfer, eh?
Since Benny Leonard is to be in it, why not call the show "Hitchy K. O."?

The Browns defeated the White Sox to-day by a score of 3 to 2.—N. Y. American.

Fatty Arbuckle used to consult a "love doctor." Probably wanted to find out why nobody loves a fat man.

THE ROYAL BOOTLEGGER.

(A romance of the Balkans, with everybody talking.)

The Peppermint Princess was very fond of fishing. Near the castle was a lake and in it was a fish. One morning in May she went out in the garden and picked a goldenrod, suggesting that Floosh, the American, catch a grasshopper for her. As Floosh chased a hopper about the grounds the Court Chamberlain, a fine big man named Brown, appeared.

Chamberlain Brown was a man of polish although he wasn't Polish. Rumor had it he was secretly in love with Princess Fanny, but he would not admit it when questioned by a reporter for the Daily Volksblatt. As he stepped into the garden the reporter came through the gate. "Good morning, Chamberlain," he said. "How are your love affairs?" The Chamberlain was startled.

POEMS OF PREFERENCE

A youth named Bodler, living in Brooklyn, is to-day's aspirant for the pneumatic chewing gum offered as the prize in this contest. As to the girl he would wed, well, here's what she must measure up to:
The girl I need must be a Queen.
She mustn't be too awful green.
And when I crack a joke that's old
She must not frown and say, "How bold!"
And when I give that girl a kiss
She must not die of joy and bliss.
Just print this rhyme, my friend,
Please do,
And you shall have some fine home brew.

Quickly he began to chase another grasshopper in an effort to fool the newspaper man. However, Floosh, being of a jealous nature, decided he would not be outdone, so he started chasing two grasshoppers. Thereupon Chamberlain Brown began to chase three grasshoppers.

The Peppermint Princess knew each was involved in a labor of love, so she spoke right up. "I want four grasshoppers," she said.

At that the newspaper man threw off his coat and began to chase five grasshoppers.

Old King John was seen at a window laughing. He had just had a big slug of rye. Down the street came the ragman. It was a tense moment.

(To Be Continued.)

How Could He Be?

When a stranger asked Lala Budd to-day if he was in love, Lala replied: "Great Scott no. I'm married."—Wellsville Optic.

NUTT WRITES.

Jefferson Shrewsbury Nutt writes us from Brooklyn asking us to settle an argument. His letter follows:

"Dear Dud—I and the wife got a dispute on. She says Siki is a prizefighter; I say Siki is a play put on by Daniel Belasco, the theatrical producer and cousin of Ibanex Belasco, who wrote the book, 'The Three Horse-Owners With Applause.' Decide which of us is right, please and, incidentally, you might send me \$11. I need another bottle of Scotch. Our baby is a wonderful child. To-day she received a necklace from her uncle, A. Corn Nutt. Now, as to the bet, I know I'm right because I was inside the Belasco Theatre one day."

AND NOW PERMIT US

to inform you that a Bronx butcher named August Furst has a daughter named May Furst and another named June Furst.

About Plays and Players

JOE FLYNN, the press agent humorist, is in town again. Joe has been out ahead of "The Blushing Bride," and he tells us of a stunt he did in Baltimore that startled the town. Joe had a girl, dressed as a bride, ride about the city in an auto, driven by the "groom." At selected corners the car would apparently stall and the man would get out and tinker with it. He would make no progress and the girl would descend from the car and hand him a monkey-wrench. This would do no good other than to attract a crowd. The "newlyweds" would then quarrel and she would return to the car. About that time a policeman would arrive to see what was wrong, and his appearance would bring the punch of the stunt. The "bride" would pull down the curtains inside the car and on each would be printed in big letters:
"The Blushing Bride" is honey-mooning at the Auditorium."
The car would then move away with everybody happy.

BERLIN REVUE LEAVING.

To-night will mark the farewell performance of Irving Berlin's "Music Box Revue" at the Music Box. The company will leave to-morrow for Boston, opening at the Colonial Theatre Monday. The new "Music Box Revue" will open during the week of Oct. 15.

RUDY WILL BE THERE.

Rudolph Valentino, at the invitation of Marcus Loew, will be at the Astor Theatre Monday night when the film "Trifling Women" is shown for the first time. You'll know him by the mole in the middle of his back.

EQUITY IS FAIR.

A motion authorizing the Council of the Equity to pay such damages as a manager might sustain, up to two weeks' salary, through the breach of an Equity contract by an Equity member, had been adopted by that organization. This move, it is believed, will minimize contract jump-

ing. By the way, the Equity seems to be willing to adopt any plan that will be beneficial to the actor-member and the manager. In its fairness lies the organization's strength.

A POEM.

(By J. Wallum.)
Willie Jones, the
Little dear,
Poked a stick in
Buster's ear.
"We'll play doctor,"
Willie said,
"I must ease your
Aching head."
When she howled, he
Said, "Aw, say—
Quit it now, or
I won't play."

A NEW HULL-OSMUN PLAY.

Marguerite Maxwell, now being seen in "East Side, West Side" at the Bayes Theatre, is to have a prominent role next season in a new play now being written by Henry Hull and Leighton Osmun. It will be called "The Uncommon Heroine."

TO WELCOME YOU.

When "Malvaloca," the first Equity play, opens at the 48th Street Theatre Monday night, an official hostess and an assistant will be present to welcome the patrons. Margaret Wheeler has been appointed hostess and her helper will be Mrs. Edward Fielding.

GOSSIP.

Sir Thomas Lipton and Sir Harry Lauder will see the Hippodrome show to-night.

A special company to present "Sally, Irene and Mary" in other Eastern cities is being formed by the Messrs. Shubert.

Pamela Simpson, youngest daughter of Ivan Simpson, has decided on a stage career and is studying at the School of the Theatre. Lenore Ulric will reach her 35th birthday this afternoon at the Belasco Theatre.

JOE'S CAR

Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Should Be Shot at Sunrise!



THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY

Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

A "Touching Friendship!"



LITTLE MARY MIXUP

Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

What You Might Call "Facing Danger Bravely!"



KATINKA

Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

"What Can't Be Cured Must Be Endured!"



BEAUTIFUL BAB

This Is Sure Test of Brilliancy!



performance as Kiki this afternoon at the Belasco Theatre.
Jean Thomas has been added to the cast of "The Passing Show of 1922" at the Winter Garden.
Prof. Fritz M. Reiner, the Hungarian Symphony conductor, heard jazz for the first time at the Central Theatre last night and liked it.
Olive Tell, of "Whispering Wires," was twenty-five years old yesterday.
"Sue, Dear," the musical comedy at the Bijou, completes its twelfth week on Broadway with two performances to-day. It opens in Cleveland Monday.
The Staten Island and New Jersey preliminary in the Eastern States ballroom waltz championship contest will be danced at the Terrace Garden Dance Palace Tuesday night. Char-nival and novelty nights Thursdays are popular.
PUT IT IN THE ACT.
"I played Hamlet once."
"Did you have a long run?"
"About six miles."
—B. D.

FOOLISHMENT.
A funny man was Poet Doak.
Whenever he'd put his scotch in sock he'd say: "I could repeat a rhyme, But now, of course, I haven't time."

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.
And another nice thing in connection with the visit of Sir Thomas Lipton is the opportunity it affords the theatrical press agent to get space for his show. Sir Thomas loves the theatre.